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DOCTOR WHO

Warriors of the Deeps

by Johnny Byrne

EPISODE ONE - Two - three - four

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EPISODE ONE.

EXT. OCEAN DEPTHS. MODEL SHOT.

The Silurian ship, in appearance a large wedge shaped mass of pitted volcanic rock, on descent to the ocean bed.

Electronic chiming radar noise over.

EXT. SEA BED. SEA BASE FOUR. MODEL SHOT.

A view of the base, a huge layered circular structure, studded with light filled port holes, and anchored to the ocean bed by retractable hydraulic legs.

Electronic chiming radar sound over.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

The spacious computerised bridge complex, nerve centre of Sea Base Four.

Commander Vorshak seated at the command console. VORSHAK is in his early forties, dressed like the rest of the colony personnel in the distintive, submariner blue of the undersea service.

Clustered round VORSHAK are his senior officers, CONTROLLER NILSON, a reserved watchful man of about VORSHAK's age, A woman-PRESTON, attractive, capable about thirty and the combat marine officer BULIC-an African.

Other personnel on station monitoring equipment nearby, one or two in baggy hooded radiation flash suits.

Close to the Command Console is an area manned by two further personnel. One is LT. KARINA, an attractive young Asian woman who monitors the radar/sensor console, and nearby the computer terminal manned by MADDOX, the young Synch Operator.

Located prominently in front of the Command Console is a view screen with a readout band along the top.

In B.G. another vital piece of equipment. This is the synch console. It is located on a raised platform and comprises a highback body contoured chair rimmed with transparent energy circuits which link it up to the synch console proper. Suspended above the chair is a gleaming skull shaped head piece with protruding twin slender terminals aligned at angles opposite each other. At present the synch console is inactive.

Various doors lead off, one in particular to the inner computer bank bay.

(We are on earth in the recognisable future. Sea Base Four is one of a string of sea, land and space based weapons systems which maintain a doomsday balance of terror between the two opposing power blocs which diminate planet earth above. The base has a largish colony, sensed rather than seen, and is quite spacious. The personnel are multinational.

Radiating out and down from the bridge are operational, recreational, engineering, storage, and food producing areas all linked by interlevel elevators, curving corridors, gangways and stairwells.)

A tense atmosphere on the bridge. The chiming electronic radar noise repeating.

VORSHAK: What do you think, Bulic?

BULIC: too small to be a hunter killer.

VORSHAK: It could be one of their probes trying to locate our position...

Turns to MADDOX.

VORSHAK: (contd) Computer scan, Maddox.

ON MADDOX, he looks sick, feverish.

He starts to work the console. KARINA looks at him, concerned.

EXT. SEA BED. SILURIAN SHIP. MODEL SHOT.

The Silurian ship moves up to a formation of volcanic rock and settles blending perfectly into its surroundings. The electronic radar noise cuts.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

KARINA reacting to the instruments.

KARINA: We've lost it Commander.

VORSHAK hits a switch and the screen fills with an image of the sea bed outside. In the B.G. of image, the volcanic rock formation seen.

VORSHAK: Readings?

Karina: It seems to be organic in structure Commander. And radiating heat.

VORSHAK relaxes slightly.

VORSHAK: Volcanic debris?

NILSON: More than possible. We're close to the oceanic fault here.

VORSHAK nods eyes on the screen.

CAMERA ZOOMS slowly into the screen and out onto the ocean bed beyond.

EXT. SEA BED. MODEL SHOT.

The volcanic rock formation. The Silurian ship in place among it

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

A cave-like interior studded with piscene Silurian technology. The interior is open plan with blind recessed areas here and there.

Here we find Icthar and his two Silurian companions, (the distinctive looking ICTHAR is the sole surviving member of the Silurian Triad, the warrior scientist elite who ruled Earth before man evolved).

The three Silurians are watching the image of Sea Base Four on their view screen.

1st COMPANION looks up from the control console.

1st COMPANION: No hostile movements register Icthar.

He hits a switch and the screen loses the image of Sea Base four.

ICTHAR: monitor their activities. We must remain undetected until we're ready to act.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

The time rotoractive.

The DOCTOR studying the console — TURLOUGH nearby..

THE DOCTOR: On target it seems.

TURLOUGH: So we're really going home?

THE DOCTOR: I promised Tegan a short visit though I don't suppose you'll find returning to earth any less welcome.

TURLOUGH: Very nice. So long as nobody mentions school.

THE DOCTOR: Well, we'll be arriving any minute. Let her know will you, Turlough.

TURLOUGH nods and leaves. The DOCTOR moves over to study the readouts. About to turn away he spots something which causes him to frown.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

VORSHAK switches off the screen and turns to BULIC.

VORSHAK: Bulic, send a probe out to sweep the area. Make sure that object out there is volcanic debris.

BULIC: Yes Commander.

VORSHAK: (to KARINA and MADDOX). Maintain the alert.. and Maddox...

KARINA - - - - - - - - - - - - - looks at MADDOX.

MADDOX is shivering slightly, a glassy look in his eyes.

Vorshak: (OOV)... If there is enemy activity outside, we could go to Missile run. So stand by.

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MADDOX reacts fearfully. KARINA sees him suddenly rise and move into the nearby computer bank bay.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

The heart of the computer area. Consoles and banks of circuitry in the area. Also prominent, a largish grill covering the outlet to the ventilation shaft.

MADDOX comes and closes the door. He leans against it, shivering with fear.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

2nd COMPANION: We are ready to begin Icthar.

ICTHAR nods and moves back with 2nd COMPANION to a recessed area. A silurian device has been rigged up facing a door.

ICTHAR nods. 2nd COMPANION hits a switch, a door rolls back to reveal an ice encrusted entrance through which we glimpse an inner steel door beyond.

1st COMPANION switches on the device. The lights in the ship blur slightly and a spreading arc of radiant heat envelopes the ice. After a moment it begins to mist and melt.

INT. TARDIS. TEGAN's ROOM.

TEGAN by the dressing table mirror putting the finishing touches to her appearance

In the mirror we see TURLOUGH enter through the partially open door to stand and smile watching her.

TEGAN: Didn't they teach you to knock at that expensive school of yours?

TURLOUGH: Sorry, the door was open.

TEGAN: (studying her reflection) What do you want?

TURLOUGH moves up to the dressing table to poke curiously through TEGAN's things.

TURLOUGH: I thought you might like to know that we're about to materialise close to earth.

TEGAN: Thank you.

TURLOUGH picks up an odd looking piece of jewellery.

TURLOUGH: What's this?

TEGAN goes to snatch it away but TURLOUGH is too quick.

TEGAN: (annoyed) Put it back Turlough.

new page

TURLOUGH: Special is it?

TEGAN: (quiet) Very. Nyssa gave it to me.

TURLOUGH tosses her the brooch.

Both react to a sudden change in power pitch which indicates that the Tardis has materialised.

TURLOUGH: We've arrived. Hurry it up Tegan.

He goes out. TEGAN looks at the brooch, thinking of NYSSA for a moment, then replaces it, pats her hair and hurries out.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

MADDOX sitting slumped in a seat. The door opens and KARINA comes in.

KARINA: Paul?

MADDOX jerks nervously, then relaxes when he sees who it is.

KARINA: Paul, you're needed out there. If the Commander finds you like this...

MADDOX: (harsh) I can't do it Karina.

KARINA: You must. Look, we know it's your first time as operational synch operator. It's natural you should feel on edge.

MADDOX: you saw me out there. I was coming apart at the seams!

KARINA: You're a trained, conditioned synch operator. You wouldn't be here if there was any doubt about your fitness for the job.

MADDOX: I'm operational synch operator by default Karina. It was Michel's job, not mine.

KARINA: Michel is dead Paul. A tragedy. It means you take on the responsibility sooner rather than later.

MADDOX (fevered): I'm not ready Karina. I'm telling you. If we go to missile alert I don't think I can press that button!

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

Time rotor inactive.

The DOCTOR frowning at the readouts. TURLOUGH nearby.

TURLOUGH: Are you sure?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. My own fault I should have adjusted the relativity coil before we set out.

TEGAN enters and senses something amiss.

TEGAN: What's wrong?

TURLOUGH: We have a problem it seems.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

NILSON moving up the corridor is about to enter the door marked PSU Unit when KARINA's voice is heard.

KARINA (OOV): Controller Nilson!

NILSON pauses, KARINA moving up to join him, looking concerned.

KARINA: I must speak to you.

NILSON: Yes?

KARINA: It's about Maddox, Paul Maddox.

NILSON: The new synch operator, Michel's replacement?

NEW PAGE

KARINA: Yes... he's not well Controller.

Odd reaction from NILSON.

NILSON: Come inside.

They go into the PSU Unit.

INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

TEGAN, the DOCTOR and TURLOUGH.

TEGAN: (to the DOCTOR): We are where we should be aren't we?

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. Close to Earth. In orbit above the atmosphere belt.

TEGAN: So what's the problem?

THE DOCTOR: A slight hiccup with our time zones Tegan. We're too advanced. About a century or so into the future... your future I mean. (apologetic smile) Sorry... (then winces at TEGAN's look)

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSU UNIT.

NILSON and KARINA

The unit is a computerised psychiatric surgical treatment area. A central treatment console with a surgical chair electronically connected up to it, and other hardware.

NILSON: The mental stability of our synch operator is of vital interest to the base. Their minds are delicately tuned instruments, surgically altered to survive electronic hook up to the full pwoer of the computer. He's the final link in an operational sequence that results in the launch of our missiles.

KARINA: That's what's disturbing him. The thought that he alone is responsible for firing the missiles.

NILSON: Missile alerts are usually random computerised events. Exact in every detail to a real war situation which we must assume it is. We have to be sure we can rely on Maddox.

KARINA: You'll tell the Commander?

NILSON: Not yet. I think we should wait and see how Maddox performs under operational conditions... (smiles) But you did well to alert me, Karina.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

As before.

TEGAN: Marvellous! I might have known. The only predictable thing about the Tardis is its unpredictability.

THE DOCTOR: Oh it's easily put right. No more than half an hour's work or so.

THE DOCTOR goes to move when an electronic voice suddenly issues from the communicator.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is the voice of Sentinel Six. You have entered a forbidden military zone. Transmit your security clearance code.

The DOCTOR moves swiftly to unveil the view screeen.

ON the screen they see the sinister shape of Sentinel Six, in space, a small deadly defence robot, bristling with weapons.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSU UNIT.

The door opens to admit DOCTOR SOLOW, an intense elderly psycho surgeon.

NILSON is waiting for him.

SOLOW: You said it was urgent Nilson.

NILSON: I'm moving you up here into the unit Solow.

SOLOW: (unsure) Our orders were to avoid unnecessary contact.

NILSON: Yes well the waiting may be over. Beginning now, you will map out a psycho surgical procedure for deep level control.

SOLOW: Nilson, without a specific subject such a procedure is meaningless.

NILSON: But I think we have a subject Solow. You'll find all his technical data on the medical computer.

SOLOW: (tense) Who?

NILSON: Maddox, the replacement synch operator.

SOLOW reacts, then smiles.

SOLOW: Perfect!

NILSON: Quite. (hard) And remember Solow. We've waited long for such an opportunity. It may only come once, so make sure nothing goes wrong.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR's group watching Sentinel Six on the view screen.

THE DOCTOR (quietly): Turlough... the force screen please.

TURLOUGH nods and moves to switch on the force shield.

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. Could you repeat your instructions please.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: You have intruded into a forbidden military zone. Repeat: transmit your security clearance or you will be attacked.

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. We have no hostile intentions. Our presence here is purely temporary. All we need is a little time to alter co-ordinates.

No response. Just nervy empty static. They look at each other apprehensively.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

BULIC comes in and moves to join PRESTON and VORSHAK.

BULIC: The probe is on its way Commander.

VORSHAK: Good. Establish contact.

BULIC moves to the console.

NILSON enters in B.G. He pauses to look over at MADDOX.

C.U. MADDOX looking ill.

NILSON smiles slightly, and moves up to his position.

EXT. OCEAN BED. MODEL SHOT.

The small probe craft moving away from the base.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

BULIC: Sea Base Probe. Report your situation please.

INT. SEA B ASE PROBE.

A small cramped area with portholes. Four crew, three male, one female.

PROBE PILOT: (working) All systems functioning normally sir. Probe on course for last known position of unidentified object.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

Tense atmosphere. The DOCTOR, TURLOUGH, and TEGAN staring at the image of Sentinel Six in the view screen.

Static crackling over.

TEGAN: What is that thing?

THE DOCTOR: A robot weapons system I should think.

He moves rapidly to the console and starts to re-set co-ordinates.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is the voice of Sentinel Six. You are identified as a hostile intruder.

THE DOCTOR: (working fast) Sentinel Six. We are unarmed...

TEGAN: Hurry Doctor!

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: Repeat... transmit your security codes. (harsher) This is your final warning!

THE DOCTOR:
Sentinel Six.
We need time to re-set
co-ordinates. I repeat... we need...

TEGAN and TURLOUGH react.

TEGAN: Doctor!

The DOCTOR looks up to see a lethal ball of energy mushroom out towards the Tardis from Sentinel Six.

It closes. The Tardis is hit, and reels drunkenly, knocking them off their feet.

Circuitry in the console burns out.

A moment then a whine to indicate that the Tardis is in rapid uncontrolled descent.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

ICTHAR and 2nd COMPANION supervising the melting of the ice encrusting the steel door.

1st COMPANION moves up to join them.

1st COMPANION: Icthar, they have sent a probe craft to locate us.

ICTHAR: We can't risk premature discovery. Destroy it.

1st COMPANION turns away.

ICTHAR: Wait. (He thinks) Use of our energy weapons will register. Use the Myrka instead.

1st COMPANION nods and moves to another recessed area and up to a barred gate. He activates an electronic lock and the gate moves open. A weird gurgling growl and a terrifying creature emerges. It is about seven foot high, upright, vaguely manshaped, its face part fish, part beast.

The creature has a slimy armoured hide, massive clawed hands which crackle whenever they brush against its body. This is the Myrka.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

The Tardis in uncontrolled descent.

The DOCTOR helps TEGAN to her feet and moves to assess damage.

TEGAN: Is the Tardis all right?

THE DOCTOR: (checking) Stabliser damaged for sure. We're in uncontrolled descent.

TURLOUGH: We're going to crash on the surface?

THE DOCTOR: Not if we can dematerialise...

He hits a switch. The rotor arm churns sluggishly, then fails and cuts.

THE DOCTOR: We can't. Pity.

Swiftly lifts console flap to peer inside.

INT. PROBE.

Probe pilot guiding the craft. The others monitoring instruments.

A pinging noise erupts from the pilot's console.

PROBE PILOT: Sea Base. We've picked up something out here...

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before. nervous reactions.

BULIC: Go ahead.

PROBE PILOT's VOICE: It seems to be heading our way. From the direction of the target area.

A look from VORSHAK.

VORSHAK: Probe... reduce speed and maintain position.

PROBE PILOT's VOICE: Reducing speed... now sir.

INT. TARDIS's CONSOLE ROOM.

As before. The Tardis in uncontrolled descent.

The DOCTOR hands inside the opened flap of the console. A struggle and he extracts a burnt out circuit element.

THE DOCTOR: (urgent) Turlough. The store room. One of these (hands it to TURLOUGH)

TURLOUGH: (curious) What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Emergency power link to the de-materialisation unit. Now hurry please.

TURLOUGH exits swiftly.

TEGAN: So we are going to crash?

THE DOCTOR: Well, the irresistible force and the immovable object. (reassuring smile) But hopefully it can be avoided.

TEGAN: Great!

INT. PROBE.

The contact pinging noise repeating, the crew attentive, tense.

PROBE PILOT: It's still on intercept course... what do we do Sir?

BULIC's VOICE: Hanson... we need a positive identification, so maintain approach.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

PROBE PILOT VOICE: We should have visual contact any moment now.

BULIC is about to reply when a sudden alarm noise erupts. It has a shocking effect on all present.

Eyes go to the screen. A readout band is flashing. It reads: MISSILE RUN - GREEN ALERT.

ON MADDOX: a look of dread on his face.

VORSHAK: Verify.

MADDOX hesitates then taps in a sequence.

MADDOX: (shaky) Verified Commander.

KARINA looks at MADDOX, concerned.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

As before.

TURLOUGH moves in carrying the spare unit.

The DOCTOR grabs it and begins to slot it into plac.e

TURLOUGH: How long before we impact?

The DOCTOR glances at an instrument.

THE DOCTOR: Hmm... you're sure you want to know?

TURLOUGH: Not really.

TEGAN: Hurry Doctor!

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before, charged atmosphere.

VORSHAK: Your assessment Bulic.

BULIC: The alert could be just another simulation. Then again maybe it's been triggered by what's happening out there.

VORSHAK: (beat) Recall the probe and cut all external communication.

BULIC nods and hits a switch.

BULIC: Hanson...

INT. PROBE SHIP.

The Probe Pilot (HANSON) reacting to BULIC's voice. The others watching, tense.

BULIC: The base is on missile alert. Return immediately and cease transmission.

PROBE PILOT: Yes sir... cutting transmission now.

He hits switch and manouvres the steering. The probe tilts slightly as they go into a turn.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before, atmosphere charged. All looking at the flashing readout band. A beat then it changes to read:
MISSILE RUN - YELLOW ALERT

BULIC: The missile computer is on automatic targetting. ... arming of the proton missiles in progress.

A light suddenly floods the synch console area, causing it to stand out in sinister isilation.

MADDOX looks over at it, his distress increasing.

VORSHAK: Prepare for synch up Maddox.

MADDOX doesn't respond. VORSHAK looks over and frowns.

VORSHAK: I said take up your position Maddox.

Again MADDOX doesn't respond.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

As before.

The DOCTOR working to fit into place the unit fetched by TURLOUGH.

THE DOCTOR: Almost there. We won't have all the range we need, but at least we'll end up safely on terra firma. (makes last connection) There. (rises to punch in co-ordinates). Of course it may not work.

Smiles at TEGAN's worried look and trips the lever.

The time rotar chruns feebly. Almost stops, then strengthens to de-materialise the Tardis on the point of impact.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

VORSHAK moves over to the clearly distressed MADDOX.

VORSHAK: Your first operational missile alert isn't it Maddox.

MADDOX nods, sweating with fear. VORSHAK looks at him, then moves him aside out of earshot of the others.

VORSHAK: What's wrong man?

MADDOX: (hoarse) I can't do it sir.

VORSHAK: You can and you will.

Unless we have you in electronic rapport with the computer, our missiles are useless.

MADDOX: I tell you I can't do it.

VORSHAK: (hard) You're the only synch operator we've got Maddox. No one else can press that firing button and live...

VORSHAK: (contd) Now I understand how you feel...

MADDOX: Do you sir! Pressing a button that could end in the annihilation of all life on Earth...

VORSHAK: It's possible that the alert is just another simulation.

MADDOX: But if it's not?

VORSHAK: (harsh) Then it means our people are under attack and we are defending ourselves. Now take up your position!

MADDOX stares at him, his opposition crumbling under VORSHAK's unyielding look. His eyes go off to the light filled synch area, full of dread.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORE AREA.

The Tardis materialises. The light on top cuts.

The area deak, fair sized, water lapping somewhere, bits and pieces of abandoned equipment lying about. A steel stairway leads up to a gantry with a doorway at the end.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE. ROOM.

The time rotar falling still.

TEGAN: Well at least we're still in one piece.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, rather good timing I thought.

Smiles, looks for appreciation, but gets only relieved glares from TURLOUGH and TEGAN for his trouble.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

Watched by the others, MADDOX mounts the dias and sits in the synch chair.

VORSHAK nods at NILSON.

NILSON moves up to MADDOX and peels back two tiny patches of hair from MADDOX' skull.

CLOSE ON MADDOX' skull; protruding slightly from opposite sides are tiny terminal sockets.

NILSON smiles reassuringly at the stress ridden face of MADDOX and presses a switch.

The gleaming dome shaped headpiece descends to fit perfectly around MADDOX' head.

On contact the electrodes attached to the headpiece glow and depress locking into the terminals in MADDOX' skull below.

MADDOX shudders slightly. Then eases.

NILSON: (quiet) We have synch up to missile computer Commander.

VORSHAK: Go ahead Maddox.

MADDOX' hands begin to move with fluent lightning speed operating the synch console controls.

VORSHAK looks at the screen. It flares showing a target overlay with missile tracks radiating out from pulsing dots clustered in the centre.

A bleep. He looks at the readout display above the screen. It changes tor ead, MISSILE RUN- RED ALERT.

The tension in the area palpable now.

INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR moves to unveil the view screen which shows an area of the storeroom outside.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH move up to look.

TEGAN: Where could we be?

THE DOCTOR: (thoughtful) We're still in the same time zone... and on earth obviously. (moves) Come on. Let's find out.

They leave the Tardis.

INT. PROBE.

The probe crew tense and watchful, moving back to the base

The Pilot (HANSON) reacts to a sudden swirl of movement outside the forward porthole.

PROBE PILOT: Something's out there!

The probe rocks violently. Probe Pilot hits switch.

PROBE PILOT: Sea Base Four. This is on auto record. We have contact with some kind of large creature outside. (the probe rocks again). It's attacking the probe commander.

A part of the MYRKA glimpsed swishing past the porthole.

PROBE PILOT: There it is. We have visual contact Commander. It's huge...

The probe rocks again. The crew beginning to panic.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

MADDOX: (hyped up) Missiles armed.

VORSHAK: Prepare to fire.

MADDOX' hands perform a series of fast movements, then fall still holding the prominent ignition lever.

Tense silence. VORSHAK's eyes on the readout band along the top of the screen.

The readout changes from RED ALERT to READY TO FIRE.

VORSHAK: (pause) Fire missiles.

ON MADDOX: his hand wants to trip the ignition lever, but his mind rebels.

Sweat runs down his face which contorts.

VORSHAK: (snapping) Maddox... fire missiles!

MADDOX loses his mental battle with the computer. His hand trips the ignition lever. On contact the readout ban changes to read COUNTDOWN TO IGNITION.
A digital timer nearby flares into life. It counts down the seconds from sixty to zero.

BULIC: Countdown to missile launch.

ON MADDOX: The skull piece rises releasing him from synch up with the computer.

He slumps.

NILSON watches him closely.

BULIC (OOV): Forty seconds...

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORAGE AREA.

The DOCTOR, TURLOUGH and TEGAN move away from the Tardis. Silence except for the sound of lapping, dripping water.

TEGAN: (shivers) It's chilly in here.

THE DOCTOR moves over to a porthole.

TURLOUGH: (looking about) It seems to be a ship of some kind.

TEGAN: What sort of ship?

TURLOUGH: You know, the kind that sails on water.

A look from TEGAN.

The DOCTOR: (OOV) Not quite.

They look over. The DOCTOR is staring through the porthole. They move over to follow his look through.

Their POV: Enough light flooding down to see that they are on the ocean bed.

THE DOCTOR: We're _ _ _ on the sea bed.

INT. PROBE.

The crew tense, their eyes on the portholes. A swirl of movement outside.

Female crew member reacts and screams.

Their POV: The face of the MYRKA, horrifically distorted, by the porthole glass, is staring in at them.

The MYRKA moves, its huge fist crashes against the porthole. The porthole glass shatters, a crackling noise, then the probe atomises in a charged, explosive decompression which whites out the screen.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR.

The DOCTOR's group moving up the steel stairwell and on to the gantry.

TEGAN: Do you think there are people on board this place Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I expect so. Why?

TEGAN: You'll have some explaining to do, won't you?

They pause near the doorway.

THE DOCTOR: Actually I'm getting quite good at that sort of thing.

He smiles and ushers them through the door.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

VORSHAK, PRESTON, eyes on the screen. BULIC watching the digital countdown.

BULIC: Ten seconds...

MADDOX comes forward, his face twitching, eyes fixed on the target overlay. He is close to crack up.

BULIC: ...four... three two one... ignition.

An intense rumbling noise vibrates the bridge area.

BULIC: Missiles launched.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

Rumbling vibration.

A curving corridor (like most of those on Sea Base Four except this one has a neglected disused look about it).

The DOCTOR, TEGAN and TURLOUGH reacting to the intense rumbling vibration.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

The vibration easing. The dots clustered in the centre of the target overlay beginning to pulse out along their radiating tracks.

BULIC: (dry voiced) Missiles stable and on target.

MADDOX moans, then suddenly goes berserk. He grabs up a chair and brings it crashing down on some equipment Which flares. BULIC moves to tackle him and is sent flying.

VORSHAK: Stop him Nilson!

NILSON brings out a small stun gun and moves on.

MADDOX raises the chair to club NILSON. NILSON dodges the blow and moves in to ram the stun gun against MADDOX' body and pull the trigger.

A sound and suddenly MADDOX freezes. He drops the chair and collapses.

VORSHAK: Get him out of here!

NILSON beckons. A couple of personnel move in.

NILSON: Take him to the PSU unit.

They haul MADDOX off, NILSON following.

An alarm suddenly goes. The pulsing dots vanish from the screen. The readout band changes to read:

SIMULATED MISSILE RUN - ALL CLEAR

Intense relief.

VORSHAK: (disgust) Dummy run!

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH, THE DOCTOR: and TEGAN.

TEGAN: What was that all about?

The DOCTOR looks around and sees something.

His POV: A partially grime obscured sign plate revealing some of the letters.

He moves over, the others following. Then rubs the plate and it clears to read properly.

It reads: SEA BASE FOUR: CHEMICAL STORE.

THE DOCTOR: (looking round) Of course. We're on a Sea Base.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

Tension easing.

PRESTON: (pent up) Our people can't take this random computerised lunacy much longer. Much more of those dummy runs and we'll all end up like Maddox.

VORSHAK: It could be worse Preston. We could have been launching those weapons for real.

KARINA looks up from the console.

KARINA: Commander! We've lost contact with the probe.

A female operative in BG reacts and moves forwar

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

As before.

TEGAN: You know what this place is?

THE DOCTOR: Yes Tegan. A Sea Base. A rather special kind of undersea military colony.

TURLOUGH: And that noise we heard?

THE DOCTOR: Proton missiles Turlough. Real nasties. A kind of super neutron bomb that kills life but leaves everything else intact.

TEGAN: They just fired missiles like that?

THE DOCTOR: Hardly. It would mean someone would reply in kind in which case goodbye earth. What we heard was probably a simulated launch. At least I hope so.

TURLOUGH: They're playing war games you mean?

THE DOCTOR: War is never a game. No - these bases operate on a system of random computerised launches. On computer. command buttons are pressed, missiles take off and no on knows if it's the real thing or not.

TEGAN: What a grisly thought!

THE DOCTOR: It was to prevent such moral wavering that the system was devised. And all in all it's a pretty accurate reflection of the state of affairs on earth just now.

He goes through a manually operated door, the others following.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

The MYRKA moves into view trailing water and enters its cage.

1st COMPANION locks it up and moves away to join ICTHAR and 2nd COMPANION. The ice is almost melted, and through the evaporating mist the steel door beyond now clearer.

1st COMPANION: The probe craft is destroyed Icthar.

ICTHAR: Excellent. Continue to monitor their movements. It will not take long here.

1st COMPANION nods and moves out. ICTHAR looks at the steel door emerging from the ice.

ICTHAR: Are there any indications yet of conditions within?

2nd COMPANION: No. The temperature level inside is below the range of the sensors.

ICTHAR looks at the ice misting away from the emerging steel door.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

VORSHAK, PRESTON and the female OPERATIVE in B.G. watch BULIC tap a sequence into the console.

A beat, then the hiss of a tape recording from the probe is heard.

PROBE PILOT's VOICE: (static) Sea Base Four. This is on auto record. We have contact with some kind of large creature outside. (sound effects from the probe) It's attacking the probe Commander! (more sound from the probe) There it is! We have visual contact Commander. It's huge! (sound effects, muffled cries from the crew, then a muffled scream and an explosive sound... then static).

BULIC switches off. Beat.

BULIC: The probe was holed sir.

VORSHAK: (grim) Survivors?

BULIC: The crew would have died instantly.

Beat. Then female operative bursts into tears and rushes out.

PRESTON: Hanson's wife sir.

VORSHAK: See what you can do to comfort her.

PRESTON nods and leaves. VORSHAK shakes his head, and turns away, visibly upset.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSU UNIT.

MADDOX unconscious on the treatment chair rigged up to electrodes.

NILSON angry, looking at SOLOW.

NILSON: You said it could be done Solow!

SOLOW: With a normal individual yes. But Maddox is a synch operator. Key areas of his brain have been electronically reinforced to survive rapport with the computer. That much we know. What we couldn't predict were the electronic blocks to counter deep level mind control.

NILSON: Then we're back where we started?

SOLOW: Not quite Nilson... there is a way it can be done.

NILSON looks at him sharply.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

As before.

VORSHAK: Something's wrong Bulic. No sea creature we know of could hole a probe built to withstand ocean bed pressure.

BULIC: What do we do? ~~about it~~?

VORSHAK: Suspend all probe activity until we know for sure what's going on out there.

A bleep from the console.

NILSON's VOICE: Commander... we have a problem with Maddox. I think you should come down here right away.

VORSHAK looks at BULIC.

VORSHAK: All right Nilson.

He turns and leaves.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

Similar to the storage area, with steel stairwell leading up to a gantry and a door.

Various drums and pressurised cylinders of chemicals, with equipment to spray disperse and generally distribute it, racked about the walls.

ESTABLISH here also a grill covered ventilation shaft.

TURLOUGH, the DOCTOR and TEGAN. The DOCTOR pauses to inspect a cylinder and reacts.

THE DOCTOR: Hexa-cromite!

TURLOUGH: What's it for?

THE DOCTOR: A sealing compound for undersea structures. Lethal to marine life. I thought they banned it. If not, they will soon enough.

TEGAN: Progress doesn't seem to have solved many problems, does it?

THE DOCTOR: It's people that solve problems Tegan. Or fail to do so. Take earth just now. Two power blocs, suspicious, divided, intensely fearful. Fingers poised to annihilate each other.--

TEGAN: Nothing much has changed in a hundred years it seems!

THE DOCTOR: Quite.

He goes through a door, the others following into a corridor beyond.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSU UNIT.

VORSHAK and NILSON looking down at the unconscious figure of MADDOX.

SOLOW discreetly occupied nearby.

NILSON: He's suffering from severe stress Commander. It's our considered opinion that Maddox is unfit for duty.

VORSHAK: (rattled) I need him Nilson. Without a synch operator, this base ceases to have any real military function.

NILSON: You'll have to ship in a replacement sir.

VORSHAK: And break radio silence? Impossible! Enemy listening posts would have us pinpointed in seconds.

NILSON: We can revive Maddox... but I don't have to spell out the dangers of having an unstable synch operator on duty.

SOLOW: There is another option Commander. (VORSHAK looks at him) A treatment that would have Maddox safely back on duty within the hour... synaptic conditioning.

VORSHAK reacts.

VORSHAK: You want me to be stripped of my command Solow? It's against standing orders to conduct such treatment on the base.

NILSON: (smooth) Normally yes, but synch operators are in a special category.all it would take is for you to release the duplicate programme from the computer security vault. Doctor Solow will do the rest.

VORSHAK turns to look at MADDOX. Beat

NILSON: There really is no other option Commander. Not if we're to maintain operational efficiency.

ON VORSHAK: in a quandry.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. SUPPLY STORE.

The supply store similar to the others. This one stacked with supply containers. A stairwell leads to a door above.

The DOCTOR, TEGAN and TURLOUGH move into view and pause.

TEGAN: Do you know where we're going?

THE DOCTOR: These bases are ultra secret installations. If we're found wandering about uninvited more than likely we'll be shot.

They move over to climb the stairs.

TEGAN: Why not just stay in the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Repairs will take time Tegan. So let's find them before they find us, which they undoubtedly would.

TEGAN: And if they still insist on shooting us?

THE DOCTOR: (pauses) Don't worry. I'll take full responsibility.

Smiles and moves on.

INT. SEA BASE . PSU UNIT.

As before.

VORSHAK taps in a sequence into the console.

A moment and a recessed panel to the side glows and dies.

VORSHAK lifts a flap covering the panel and extracts a cassette. He checks the reference, and hands it to NILSON.

VORSHAK: I'm personally responsible for the security of that conditioning programme tape. In the wrong hands... if used to manipulate a synch operator, like Maddox...

NILSON: We understand Commander. Doctor Solow will return it directly we complete the treatment.

VORSHAK: I'll wait to hear from you.

He leaves. Both ease. NILSON looks at the cassette and smiles.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

ICTHAR and 2nd COMPANION. The last layer of ice melts away. 2nd COMPANION switches off the Silurian heat device.

2nd COMPANION: We are ready to enter,

ICTHAR looks at the steel door.

ICTHAR: It has been a long time. Much could have gone wrong.

He moves to the locking mechanism and taps in a coded sequence. A moment and an electronic thud heard.

ICTHAR takes hold of the opening wheel and turns. The lock suddenly springs.

ICTHAR stands back. The door swings open slowly.

2nd COMPANION moves forward to join ICTHAR and look inside.

Their POV: At first the interior is obscured by freezing mist. As it clears we see the emerging detail of a tank full of green clouded freezation liquid which boils and simmers in controlled sub zero frenzy.

The liquid clears. Submerged in the tank are the upright figures of the front ranks of deep frozen Sea Devil warriors.

As they watch the liquid begins to drain away.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

The DOCTOR, TEGAN and TURLOUGH emerge from a door into a corridor.

They look about (this corridor is more maintained, brighter, part of the general area of the base).

THE DOCTOR: This looks more like it.

They set off.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSI UNIT.

SOLOW working on the unconscious MADDOX. NILSON watching holding the programme tape.

SOLOW moves aside the flaps of hair, covering the synch terminal in MADDOX ' head.

He reaches over and brings forward twin leads and plugs them into the synch terminals.

He nods at NILSON who moves to the console and inserts the cassette.

NILSON presses the switch and the programme begins to roll.

He looks at MADDOX.

MADDOX jerks, then falls quiet, the conditioning programme being fed electronically into his brain.

NILSON: You are sure it will work Solow?

SOLOW: Maddox' tape is coded to bypass all the blocking mechanisms. It feeds straight into the deepest control centres of his brain. Whatever commands we insert, he will obey.

NILSON smiles.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

The DOCTOR's group moving along.

TURLOUGH

TURLOUGH (looking about) Thought you said these places were hot on security.

THE DOCTOR: They are.

TURLOUGH: It doesn't look like it to me... no remote cameras, no guards.

The DOCTOR stops by a lift. He forwns at the opening mechanism.

TEGAN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A lift... if I remember the base command centre is at the top of the structure.

TURLOUGH: Let's go up then.

Reaches out to hit a switch. the DOCTOR reacts.

THE DOCTOR: Turlough... wait!

But he's too late. TURLOUGH has hit the switch and the lift door has opened. The DOCTOR sighs.

TURLOUGH: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: That (points).

C.U. the lift control panel. A tiny light is flashing.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

VORSHAK moving along. Other base personnel in evidence.

A bleep. VORSHAK brings out personnel communicator.

BULIC's VOICE: (urgent) Commander... we've picked up signs of intruders on the base!

VORSHAK: (alarm) Intruders? Bulic, recall Preston and seal off the perimeter areas. I'm on my way.

He moves off swiftly.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

As before. The light flashing on the control panel.

THE DOCTOR: Hand scan solonoid. Linked directly to the computer. (looks about) Pretty much every-think is I expect. Touch anything and if you're not on file, the bells start ringing.

TEGAN: (to TURLOUGH) Trust you!

TURLOUGH: Well at least now we know. I mean why there seemed so little security about.

THE DOCTOR: (urgent) We've got to find someone in authority here, and swiftly.

They move off fast, about to go through an open door when it suddenly slides across blocking their way.

THE DOCTOR: Security screen.

TEGAN: What do we do?

THE DOCTOR: They've probably sealed off the area... c'mon, no choice now but back to the Tardis...

They move back at a run along the corridor.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

A tiny light bleeping on the console.

WIDER: BULIC and PRESTON, VORSHAK comes in fast.

BULIC: They're in Area 'C' Commander.

VORSHAK: You've checked for computer error?

BULIC: No error sir...

VORSHAK: First that unidentified object out there, then the attack on the probe and now this.

BULIC: I don't believe in coincidence either Commander.

VORSHAK: (hard) All right Bulic. You and Preston get the combat teams moving. I want whoever is in that area found, and fast.

Both nod and move.

VORSHAK: And remember...

Both pause.

VORSHAK: Alive if possible. We'll want to interrogate.

BULIC: If possible.

They leave.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSI UNIT.

As before.

SOLOW and NILSON watching NILSON.

The tape finishes.

SOLOW moves to disconnect the terminals, attached to MADDOX' head.

He replaces the flaps of hair in place and inclines the chair so that it is upright.

NILSON moves forward to stare at MADDOX face.

MADDOX' eyes open. He stares at NILSON.

NILSON: (soft) How do you feel Paul?

MADDOX smiles, all tension and anxiety obliterated.

MADDOX: Fine Controller...

NILSON: (soft) Good.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

The DOCTOR's group come up to an intersection and run smack into a couple of Base personnel,a male and a female.

Base personnel react fearfully, backing away.

The DOCTOR is about to speak when the male rushes to the wall and hits a button on an alarm fixture.

The alarm rings out. The DOCTOR pushes TURLOUGH and TEGAN past the personnel and run on.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

The alarm sounding.

BULIC leading six man combat group of Sea Base Marines.

He reacts to the alarm and moves his men off on the double.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

Alarm sounding.

PRESTON leading another combat group into a lift.

She hits a button which cuts the alarm sound, and moves into the lift after the team.

The lift door closes.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. SUPPLY STORE.

A door opens manually and the DOCTOR's group emerge onto a gantry. They move swiftly down the stair well, and pause to take their bearings.

THE DOCTOR: That way I think.

About to move off when a noise heard nearby.

Their POV: a lift door is opening some way away.

They dive for cover behind supply containers.

A beat and PRESTON and her team appear. They move across the area giving it a cursory inspection and go through a door.

TEGAN: What now?

THE DOCTOR: They're between us and the Tardis.

TEGAN: Exactly.

THE DOCTOR: (looking about) There must be another way past them...

He moves to a door and opens it manually. A corridor outside.

THE DOCTOR: We'll try this way.

They move out.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

The last of the green freezation liquid drains away from the tank of the Sea Devil Warriors.

2nd COMPANION looks up from an instrument.

2nd COMPANION: The readings are normal Icthar.

ICTHAR: Revive the warriors.

2nd COMPANION hits a switch, a radiant beam spills down from overhead bathing the WARRIORS in life reviving energy.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PSI UNIT.

NILSON and the relaxed fully recovered MADDOX.

SOLOW tidying up in B.G.

NILSON NILSON: You're fully fit Paul. There's nothing to stop you returning to duty.

MADDOX: What happened to me seems like a bad dream now... it won't happen again?

NILSON: No. Your conditioning has cured the problem at source.

MADDOX: (smiles) That's a relief... Well I'd better go. Thanks again.

He leaves. SOLOW comes forward and hands NILSON a small bleeper.

SOLOW: The frequency is set. Maddox will respond at the press of the button. But be careful Nihon. Step up the change beyond the pre set limits and you risk burning out his mind.

Nihon nods examining the bleeper.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR's group moving down the corridor when they hear something.

Ahead an intersection. Noise of running feet.

The DOCTOR looks about and sees a lift.

He moves swiftly to press the switch.

Up ahead two combat MARINES appear round the intersection. They see the DOCTOR's group and raise their weapons to fire.

The lift door opens. All three dive in as the MARINES open fire narrowly missing them.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

VORSHAK by the command console. KARINA and MADDOX at their stations nearby.

A bleep. VORSHAK responds nervously.

VORSHAK: Well Bulic.

BULIC's VOICE: Three of them sir.
And cornered. Last seen they were
headed down to the hydro chambers. the computer will have registered the lift they used.

Kavina : got them sir. Lift 9 section 'C'

Vorshak: Head them off Bulic.

Bulic's voice: my men are on their way sir

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

ICTHAR and the COMPANIONS watching the radiant heat bathe the WARRIORS.

Nothing for a moment, then the WARRIORS begin to move, eyes blink open, hands, arms begin to flex.

ICTHAR:
The warriors have survived.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. HYDRO CHAMBER.

The DOCTOR, TURLOUGH and TEGAN emerge through a lift door and into the hydro chamber area.

The area is bathed in a deep glow, the atmosphere laden with hot moist air.

Ahead catwalks bisect a number of large sunken tanks brimming with oxygenated water, which give off a deep greenish hue from below.

TEGAN: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Hydro tanks. A kind of intensive kitchen garden Tegan. They provide the base with its -resh food supply.

TEGAN: I can hardly breathe it's so hot.

THE DOCTOR: Ultra violet heat. (looks along) Come on, I think there's an exit lift over there.

They move on along the catwalk.

INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

ICTHAR and the COMPANIONS. the radiant team barring the reviving warriors suits.

2nd COMPANION: there will be a short period of orientation, and then full recovery.

ICTHAR: Excellent. When all is ready I will instruct Sauvix and his Sea Devil Warrias [redacted] on the plan of attack.

INT. SEA BASE FROU. HYDRO CHAMBER.

The DOCTOR, TURLOUGH and TEGAN now near the end of the catwalk

A few paces away an exit lift door.

A noise behind and a shot rings out exploding nearby.

The DOCTOR's group react and spin round.

Back along the catwalk BULIC and two combat MARINES have appeared, weapons drawn

THE DOCTOR: Quick... out!

They dive for the exit door.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH are almost through when another shot rings out.

THE DOCTOR staggers, hit, and before TURLOUGH can grab him he topples off the side of the narrow catwalk and into the one of the deep hydro tanks.

TEGAN: (screams) Doctor!

She tries to get to the tank but TURLOUGH grabs her.

Along the way BULIC and his men are racing towards them.

As TEGAN and TURLOUGH watch they see the DOCTOR's body sink below the surface.

TEGAN struggles to break free.

TURLOUGH: Too late Tegan...

TEGAN: (hysterical) No... the Doctor!

TURLOUGH: There's nothing we can do!

He drags her into the lift.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. LIFT.

The lift ascending. Tegan Jevy upset.

TEGAN: We can't leave him Turlough.!

TURLOUGH: (angry) Face it Tegan! If that shot didn't kill him then he'll have drowned by now.

INT. SEA BASE FOUR. HYDRO CHAMBER.

BULIC and his men pause by the spot where the DOCTOR was hit.

BULIC: Find the others.! The stairwell over there.

They move off to another exit point.

CAMERA HOLDS on the green hued water of the tank.

INT. TANK.

Vegetation rearing up from the botton of the tank. Tendrils and fronds waving about.

A beat and the DOCTOR's body comes floating down twisting and spinning slowly in the heated air currents.

HOLD

END EPISODE ONE.